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## BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY, 553 TO 571 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

**MANUFACTURERS** FURNITURE.

floor was covered with tan bark and sawdust. the little open stove was an overturned biscuit window was half open, and the wind blew in Mr. Proddy was an old angular man, tough

as nails and very wicked. When he was augered he swore wonderfully. The night they hanged Bed Mickey Carney he cursed loudly. put his big, hairy hands over his face, and wept. When the Duchess died Mr. Proddy's show went to pieces and he took to dramdrinking, which is the worst thing to which one can take. He made a little money in those days by sitting in the corner of a public house and sticking knives into his legs. "I dunno." he said, "I dunno. Animals is

more peculiar than men. Men is peculiar enough, animals is more peculiar. Now the Duchess was that peculiar I'd a'most trusted her with anything, but I dunno. She were jes' a week old when I got her, an' all white with a she winked at me, with her little snoot alvin' in'my hand. She were that modest fur a pig I never saw. She were sorter thin, for the old ner an' the other little 'uns wouldn't let her feed much. They were another 'un that I liked the looks-a sort of chunky fellow with a black splotch on his neck-but when I grub him the old 'un she bit me at the wrist. So I tuk the little 'un an' went back to the wagthat modest you never saw. Lord! them nights when I was driving the waggin, the old mare agoin' with her head down, an' asleep, the stars shinin' nice an' quiet in the sky, an' Duchess lyin' there on the seat awinkin' at me, an' a squeakin' an' laughin' when she seen me a tryin' to light me pipe an' the match

"O. Lor', O. Lor', an' them nights when Red Mickey Carney was drivin' an' I was with the Skeleton and the Clogs in the waggin'! The old wheels goin' creek and creek-like. The rain devils dancin' on the roof an' the wind a whimperin'! Me an' the Duchess lyin' an' talkin'. An' when Clogs, who were an aggerwatin' boy sleep or wakin', 'ud roll ag'in' me an' I'd welt his head with my boot-O. Lor'. The old man chuckled hoarsely down some-

The old man chuckled hoarsely down somewhere in his hairy chest.

She never liked him. An if females don't like a man he's all bad, bone an 'marrow an' eatin' meat—all bad. I wish I'd a killed him some of them times, but I never done it.

while filling his pipe. The gurgle in the curve of the stem and the mist of the curling amoke made him silent for a time.

"She was that clever!" Mr. Froddy continued after a while. "I ain't no believer in female eddication. Women ain't men. is they' noways. Then what d' they want with eddication? That's what I says an ailus will say. But I went again my principles when I found that the Duchess were that clever. She was gettin' on in age an' when she was two months old she was finer than silk on rollin' barrels an' tol'ble on the tight rope. But that ain't eddication—that's on'y art. So I set to an' learned her the alphabet. Lor. how quick she were An' I never welted her. Me a smokin' an' sittin' plecors o' sugar which she liked uncommon. One night we was pitched at a little town an' I was doin' me net an' the Duchess she was back in the dressin' room a studyin' her siphabet. Arter a while I come in an' seen her a weerin." her alphabet. Arter a while I come in an seen her a weenin.

""What's the matter. Dutch I says I. She jes aarter blubbered an rocked herself like a woman whose husoin has died suddent like, an I couldn't lib nothin outen her, till I looked at her alphabet blocks an seen they was all mixed up—an' X where B ofter be, an Z where F ofter be—an' then I heard Clogs a snortin. Well, she langthed when she seen me lam him, but I wish I'd a killed him.

"We had a dwarf in the other waggin, an' his wife was the Circashun heauty, an' she fold me that she kep' him small by feedin' him

MR. PRODDY'S PRODIGY.

Why They Hanged Red Mickey Carney
After the Denth of the Duchess.

Mr. Proddy knocked the red dottle out of his plpe, blew through the long stem in a tentative manner, and then slowly filled the hot bowl. His bushy white eyebrows were drawn hard down; his red, rugged old face was sternly set, as he sat looking into the fire. The little room was brown and smoky and tare. The foot was covered with tan bark and sawdust.

In on gin, which he liked, an' never grew. I seen that the Duchess was a-goin' to grow if I didn't look out, an' there not bein' any room for that in the waggin, I naciully give her gin. So every mornin' an' every night while I was learnin' her. she an' drank our gin together an' she never grew inch. Lor', how she did git on in learning! Readin'—she knew them blocks better'n me. and six, which I never could do first time off, she c'd do quicker'n billiebedam. She were to be on card playin', on'y she were allus tryin' to see my hand, fur ye can't teach a few production of the production

"I'm a rearin' Tip
"I'm a rearin' Tip
"I'm a rearin' Tip from Neenah." "'Shure, says Red Mickey Carney. 'he's singin' out av a black t'roat, the vargybone."
"But the show was over, an' we drank our gin quiet like an' thought no more of it, the Duchess, with all her pretty clos' off, walkin' round the tent where we was when Clogs come in having his things in a bundle on his back. come in having the children has lip up to show back.

"I'm off,' says he, pulling his lip up to show his ugly teeth. "When I joined de perfesh I I didn't lay fur a pig show, see?"

"Oh, go an' be domned,' says red Mickey Carney," if ye knew half as much as the pig I I didn't lay fur a pig show, see?"

"'Oh, go an' be domned,' says red Mickey Carney, if ye knew half as much as the pig I might kape ye."

"An' then Clogs picked up a tent stake an' snarled, but we was both big men an' only laughed at him. An' the Duchess seeing the roke sat up an' laughed at him. He brought the tent stake down on her twict An' then he was through the flap, an' Red Mickey Carney, his face all gray, looked onet-like at the Duchess an' was after him. I took her in my hands soft an quiet, an' she looked at me and the blood gurgled out of her mouth, and—"

The old man's rough face was dabbled with tears. His great paws clenched and unclenched, and he swore black oaths and cursed deep in his hairy throat. Red Mickey Carney caught Clogs in the village street, and the crowd fought to get them apart. And Red Mickey Carney pulled Clogs down by the head and shoulder and broke the neck across his knee.

That is why they hanged Red Mickey Carney.

What They Amount to, How They Vary, and How They Are Distributed. For some months the servants in all the

HOLIDAY TIPS AT THE CLUBS.

clubs have been unusually alert, polite, and attentive. There has been an air of suspense and excitement in the sub-parlor world and the goings and comings of the club members have been watched with extreme interest. Immediately following the holidays the annual Christmas contributions made in every club,

she ed do quickern billiebedam. She were to ble on card playin, only she were allustry to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the card playin, only she were allustry to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the control of the playin to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the control of the playin to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the control of the playin to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the control of the playin to see my hand, fur ye can't teach at the control of the playin to see the control of the playin to the control of the control of the playin to the control of the co

That is, if the superintendent, with a salary of \$5,000 a year, has been in the employ of the club only two months, his receipts for the year will amount to only a trifle over \$800, and he will be upon the same footing as a waiter or other employee who receives that amount of salary for a whole year's work. This system has always been found to work very well, and has caused less pealousy and dissension than might be expected. But wherever reformers with ingenious ideas attempt innovations, the atmosphere below stairs becomes very much

mentioned, the annual contributions are much less. At the same time, the number of employees is less also, and possibly the average receipts in the different sized clubs are not out of proportion. The Union League Club, for instance, has 123 employees. This would reduce the proportionate income of each to about \$40. Of course, there are some that receive considerably more than this, and a much larger number that receive considerably less. In clubs of 200 to 300 members, where only a dozen employees divide the contributions, these frequently amount to \$500 or \$600.

There are rarely any resignations about the mentioned, the annual contributions are much dozen employees divide the contributions, these frequently amount to \$500 or \$490.

There are rarely any resignations about the holidays, and it is the experience of many clubs that servants who contemplate leaving will be particularly attentive prior to the new year and until they receive their share of the contributions. But there are frequently many vacancies after the offerings have been divided. In one small club, where the servants had been dissatisfied for some time, all but one resigned after the holiday offerings had been divided last year. Their lack of gratitude was shown by the fact that they left without warning leaving the club almost uncared for. This had a strong effect upon the contributions this year, many of the members arguing that there was no more relying upon one set than another. The result has been that the present servants will divide a very small sum, and they are accordingly blue and despondent.

In taking a situation at a club the experienced servant usually figures on the holiday offerings, and therefore tries to get a situation at a club known to be liberal. Several of the simaler clubs of this city, whose members are wealthy and high livers, have the pick of club servants, because of the large annual contributions. The proportionate return to each employee of these clubs is larger than in clubs that contribute heavier sums. On the other hand, the clubs that are poor and struggling, and whose members cannot afford to contribute very largely, find it difficult to get good servants, even though they may pay as large salaries as the richer clubs.

GOT AHEAD OF THE BARBER. Like a Charm.

From the Detroit Free Press. taurant waiters, he must still figure that it will oosh him 30 cents for three meals a day, or over \$100 in a year.

The effect of the Christmas contributions is in some respects, however, not beneficial to the interests of the club as a whole. The employees watch the list so sharply tast they know the stingy members and keep them in mind. During the following year the men who are most liberal will receive such extra attention as servants can give or not, without causing any special comments. The members when who are most liberal will receive such extra attention as servants can give or not, without causing any special comments. The members who are most liberal will receive such extra attention as servants can give or not, without causing any special comments. The members who are most liberal will receive such extra strength of the work of the working mentioned a man in the same time they will be unable to find cause for complaint which will be able to draw the distinction.

In the large clubs considerable amounts are contributed. The contributions at the Union 1 fearure of the contributions at the Union 1 fearure will be considerable afficultion, which will be able to draw the distinction.

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In the large clubs considerable amounts are contributed. The contributions at the Union 1 fearure will be considerable afficultion of the large clubs and the proposition of the large club Detroit has a barber who if talking had never existed would have inverted it, and still he is an excellent barber with a good patron-age. Since last Tuesday evening, however, he

AN ENGLISH GHOST STORY. A Strange Tale of a Spectral Funeral Cor- Luna's Supposed Influence on Lovers, Sailtege at Knotty Ash. From the Philadelphia Rem. I was proceeding leisurely on foot to Broadgreen when, on passing the church at Knotty | Prof. Ray of Ashland, Va., says he noticed a Ash, my attention was suddenly arrested by great commotion the other night. To him it the strange and uncanny appearance of its looked as if large bodies of water were lifted graveyards. The time was then shortly after upand thrown a thousand miles or so. Prof. midnight. The whole burying ground seemed alive and glistening with a thousand small bluish lights, which appeared to creep in and seemed to creep in an accordance to creep in an accordance to creep in an accordance to creep in a out of the different graves, as if the departed spirits were taking a midnight ramble. I stood petrified, not knowing what to make of it, at the same time experiencing a feeling of horror which suddenly took possession of me.

Just at this moment the moon, which had hitherto been more or less obscured by a moving panorama of passing clouds, came, as it would seem, to my assistance, giving me for a very short time the benefit of her companionship. And now appeared the most startling phenomonon of all, a phenomenon which caused my hair to stand on end with fright, a cold numbness of horror paralyzing me in every limb, for, advancing up the road directly opposite to me, came a funeral train, the coffin borne along with measured tread, covered with an immense black pall, which fluttered up in the midnight wind.

Affest I thought I must surely be dreaming, and therefore pinched myself in the arm to ascertain if this were really the case. But no, I certainly was not, for I distinctly felt the nip, and was therefore satisfied as to my wakefulness. What could it all mean? I asked myself as the cortege gradually approached me, and I began to distinguish the general outlines of the bearers. These appeared to be elderly men and to have lived in a bygone age. All were dressed in the costume of the latter part of the eighteenth century.

They were tie-wigs, and some had swords, as well as walking stacks mounted with death's heads. I observed only one really young man among the crowd of followers, walking just behind the coffin. His youth, in comparison with the others, perhaps made me take especial notice of him. He was dressed in what appeared to be black velvet, the whiteness of his ruffles standing out in marked contrast to the sombre nature of his general attire. He carried a sword, had diamond buckles in his shoes, and were his powdered hair in a queue. The lace of this young man was dentify pale, as were also the faces of all the others accompanying him.

Instead of the procession advancing to the gate at which I stood, it turned suddenly and entered the burial gro spirits were taking a midnight ramble. I stood petrified, not knowing what to make of it, at

was dearthly paile, as were also the faces of all the others accompanying him.

Instead of the procession advancing to the gate at which I stood, it turned suddenly and entered the burial ground by the one situated at a few yards distance. As the coffin was bornethrough this gate all the blue spritt lights seemed to rise from the graves as it to meet the cortege for the purpose of escorting the body to its last resting place; these awful lights added consideratly to the ghastliness of the scene as they floated over the coffin and heads of the mourners. Slowly the procession glided up the pathway, passing the main entrance of the church and continuing its way in a straight line, finally disappearing at the back of the edilice.

Where this most extraordinary funeral went to or what became of it cannot tell; but this much i distinctly aver, that coffin, mourners and lights—even the paic, flickering moonlight—all disappeared as mysteriously as they came, leaving me standing in the darkness, transfixed with astonishment and fright. Upon gathering together my somewhat scattered senses I took to my heels and never stopped running until found myself safe in my own house. In fact, I scarcely remember how I got home.

After recovering a little from the shock I immediately sroused a female relative, who had retired for the night, and related to her the above particulars. She assured me that I must have been suffering from mental halineination, but seeing the great perturbation of my mind, and at the same time knowing my natural skepticism with regard to all so-called supernatural phenomena, she came to the conclusion that, after all, I might possibly have seen what has been described above.

The next day i made inquiries at the neighborhood of Knotty Ash, and ascertained from a very old woman that she remembered a story in her youth having reference to the mysterious and sudden death of an old occupant of Thingwall Hall, who was hastily and quietly horied, she thought at midnight in old knotty. Ash churchyard. If so, was

coeffingly wide awake; had met several eyeits on the Prescott road, with whom I conversed, and had likewise refreshed myself at the public drinking fountain placed at the top of Thomas lane. Strange that a few hundred yards further down the road I should encounter so ghastly an experience—an experience I shall never forget to my dying day.

POIENT MOONBEAMS.

ors, and Other People, From the Pittsburgh Commercial Gasette There is trouble on the moon. Leastwise Ashland, but is not widely known as a moon sharp. If it is true that he is the discoverer of a commotion on the face of fair Luna—a fact that has been so long held to be dead and cold—he is in great luck.

The moon is our nearest neighbor, and we ought to be on very intimate terms with it, but for some reason it seems to be neglected by astronomers. Were it not for the attention given to it by farmers, and a few others who are pretty well up in moon lore, it might as well be marked of the list of heavenly bodies.

Not long since a scientist bobbed up and offered to prove that the moon had nothing to do with the tides. He will have a hard time beating that into heads of seamen and those who have grown up near tidewater. If the moon doesn't raise the tides there must be a remarkable coincidence in their movements.

Farmers used to put a great deal of dependence in the moon. They planted crops, built worm fence, put on shingle and clapboard roofs, killed hogs, hung meat, cut timber, chopped weeds, and traded horses according to its phases.

Almost any old-time farmer will tell you a worm fence built in the light of the moon and ascending node will worm around and finally fall down. If you plant potatoes during similar phases they will all go to tops and the tubers will be small and watery. This is the time, however, to plant cucumbers, especially when the sign is in the arms.

The Southern darky says the dark of the moon is the best time for gathering chickens. The carpenter of former times would not think of putting a shaved shingle roof on a building in the dark of the moon, because the shingles would curl up, pull the nails out, and soon leak like a sieve. Neither would he cut timbers for a house, nor would he pain it until the sign was right.

Your grandmother or veteran aunt can tell you that when hogs were killed in the wrong time of the moon the farmer looked for indications of the woon the farmer looked for indications of the weather. If the new moon lay well on its back it was a sign of dry weather, but i

that a snot pouch wouldn't hang on the lower horn, you might depend upon the water pouring out.

The time of changing had a good deal to do with the weather, but there was a lack of agreement upon this point, but it was generally conceded that a change before noon, or before midnight, indicated fair weather. A circle or halo around the moon was a sure sign of rain, and the number of stars visible within the circle indicated the number of days before the rain would come.

The health, growth, and development of children and animals were supposed to be influenced by the moon. If the sign was right at the time of birth they would be well formed and intellectual, but if it was wrong there was no telling what sort of creatures they would become. Every worthless fellow, every dog, rooting hog, fence-jumping cow, or kicking horse was believed to have been born under an unfavorable phase of the queen of night. Queer people, or those who were of highlisposition, were children of the dark of the moon, with the sign below the least.

It is unfortunate for the moonist that careful records were not kept.

To be born in the light of the moon, the sign with the sign below the heart.

It is unfortunate for the moon st that careful records were not kept.

To be born in the light of the moon, the sign in the head, with ascending node, insured a large brain, exalted intelligence, and a progressive sight. If the sign was in the heart the individual would be of a generous, jovial, kindly disposition: if in the stomach a great eater, with a tendency to grow that and pussy; if in the legs he would be very active and a great traveler or gashbout: if in the feet a good dancer and hard kicker.

The same lumar conditions that caused cooking meat to shrivel up brought thinness and lankness to the individual; while those that induced shingles to carl up, weather boards to warp, and chimneys to lean gave to individuals gnarly dispositions, distorted features, and warped morals.

It is quite natural that the moon should have more or loss influence in love affairs. There is that well-known and of trepeated couplet:

Happy is the bride that the sno shares on the large in the large i

Happy is the bride that the sun states on happy is the corpor that the rain ratio on R is the moon, however, that the maider tooks to for a charm to bring her lever. If she shoulder kneed at her bedroom winds repeat these lines: New mean true moon, come tell unto me, Hefore this time to-morrow, Who my true love will be. If his ciothing I do wear, and his children I do bear,

Now that the bureau has been transferred to the Department of Agriculture, it is possible that Uncle Jerry Rusk will see that the moon gets a better show. He is a farmer and a descendant from a line of German farmers famous for their moon lore.

Any one having one or more sure signs in relation to crops or weather should write them out and address them to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

The present muddled and unseasonable weather is said to be due to sun spots, a number of which have been plainly visible on the face of the sun for two or three weeks. If these create such commotions when so far from the earth, what is to prevent the moon from exerting very appreciable influences?

It is conceded, also, that the planets belonging to our system influence, in a greater or less degree, the electrical conditions of our atmosphere. It is also conceded that storms and atmospheric changes generally are due to electrical disturbances.

Does it not seem reasonable that the moon should cut an important figure as a disturber of electrical equilibrium?

Superintendents of asylums and experts in insunity say there are no grounds for the belief that the moon affects the minds of the insane, notwithstanding the term lunacy was applied to such cases because of the supposed lunar influence. It is true, however, that in many instances the patients have bad spells about once a month.

There is a lady now living in Allegheny who suffers intense pain in the head whenever the light of the full moon fails upon her. At these times she does not venture out at night, but shuts herself up in a dark room. There are many such cases or record.

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